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WEEKS JUNIOR WORLD

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WEEKS JUNIOR WORLD

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A cordial welcome is extended to our new principal, Mr. Raymond W. Blaisdell, by the entire school. The staff is happy to dedicate this issue of the WEEKS JUNIOR WORLD to him, with the hope that he may be able to further the aims and ideals of our school.

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Raymond W. Blaisdell

EDITORIAL

OUR NEW PRINCIPAL

Our new principal, Mr. Raymond W. Blaisdell, was born in East Franklin, Maine, on October 16, 1897. As a boy he was keenly interested in all sports, especially baseball and basketball.

At an early age he was graduated from the Maine Central Institute and later from Bates College.

After completing his work at college, he accepted a position as principal of the West Paris High School, West Paris, Maine. Mr. Blaisdell later became principal of the Highland School of Reading, Massachusetts, and then of the Walter S. Parker Junior High School, also of Reading.

During his spare time Mr. Blaisdell indulges in tennis, fishing, and golf.

Mr. Blaisdell is precise and frank and shows a spirit of helpfulness and good cheer. In his zeal to benefit and inspire, he never tires.

As a writer and speaker, he has made his presence felt at various meetings of the school, and we hope that all the pupils of the John W. Weeks Junior High School will reflect his fine character.

Mr. Blaisdell succeeded Mr. Frank F. Carr as principal of the John W. Weeks Junior High School at the beginning of the fall term this year. We hope he will find the pupils of our school good, industrious students, and that he will remain long with us.

Robert Greene, III I.

A MESSAGE TO THE SEVENTH GRADERS

You, the seventh graders, are not merely members of the Seventh Grade but are an important part of the John W. Weeks Junior High School. We want you to take an active interest in everything that goes on in the school.

You can show your school spirit by taking part in the school government as a home-room officer, a member of the Student Patrol, or a member of the Student Council. If you have not been elected to one of these offices, you can, at least, obey the laws which the Student Council has made for your own good. Show your sportsmanship by playing on the home-room teams or going out to the games. In other words, take part in every activity that you can.

The student body needs your loyal support, together with that of all the other pupils in the school. Be a good school citizen and uphold the fine spirit of the John W. Weeks Junior High School.

Cynthia Vose, II I.

LITERARY

A LITTLE RED FARM HOUSE

Out in the country
Where all is still,
A little red farm house
Stands on a hill.

With its maples and oaks,
All dressed in their best,
Brown, yellow, and red,
With gold at their crest.

Jack Frost is the one
Who comes o'er the land.
He tiptoes around
With paint in his hand.

He colors the oaks
And the maples so bright,
He seems to do this
On a cold, frosty night.

Eleanor Greene, II G.

SOCCER

The whistle has blown, practice's begun;
Energetic boys 'neath Autumn sun.
Nothing in their minds but victory;
When, in November, the test shall be.
Goal posts shining, soccer balls everywhere;
Up and down the field soon they will tear.
Hot and weary, but working anew,
Eighths and ninths, with one object in view.

H. Hagen, II F.

A GOLF EXCURSION

I played golf a great deal last summer, but there is one particular day that stands out in my mind.

It was a beautiful afternoon, and, as I was feeling ambitious, I decided I would be brave and drive off the first tee in front of the caddies.

"What do I care if they laugh?" I said to myself. "Besides, I might get a good one."

I took my stance, gave a beautiful swing, and looked modestly toward the horizon. The tittering of the caddies warned me that something was wrong. I looked down at my feet—and there was the ball! Although my face was slowly turning a brilliant red, I stuck to it and tried again. This time I succeeded in knocking it a few feet westward into a trap that was lying in ambush for it. I inhaled a few pecks of sand and dug practically down to China before I managed to get the ball out of the trap.

No, my troubles did not end there! A group of players stopped to watch me make an easy mashie shot, and I became so confused that I completely missed the ball. I knew they were laughing at me, and I was disgusted when I made a good shot after they went away.

At the end of the hole I was exhausted. No doubt you can imagine what the next eight were like—but that's golf!

Barbara Beyer, III K.

WHEN I GAVE UP DOLLS

You may laugh, but I haven 't given up dolls yet. I have in a cabinet a collection of dolls from many parts of the world. The one I am most fond of is one that I bought when I was on the steamer bound for the West Indies. She is made of brown plush and she boasts of real hair! She wears a red velvet dress and many necklaces and bracelets. She has a beautiful painted-on smile.

While I was in the West Indies, I purchased a native doll in a small store. She is made of black cloth, and she has on a blue print dress and a bright red and yellow bandana. In one hand she carries a basket. I got her on the island of Antiqua, so she bears that name.

On one of my father's trips South, he brought me a set of twins from Trinidad. They are a boy in blue shorts, a striped shirt, and a straw hat, and a girl in a red checked dress with bandana to match. The girl's name is Trin and the boy's is Adad.

From Jamaica comes the King of the Cabinet. He is made of wood and painted a dark brown. He has something which no other doll in my collection has, eyes that open and shut! He has big gold earrings, necklaces, a band of beads on one wrist and one ankle, and skirt of many colors. His crown is an immense hat of straw which gives him a very native appearance. His name is King Jamaica.

While my father was in Canada, he bought a marble statue, six inches high, of a Belgian soldier. It is a little girl in a coat and hat trimmed with fur and carrying a fur muff.

Rosetta comes from Paris. She is made of plush and wears a green wool dress with big orange flowers on the skirt. She has blond curly hair, topped with a large orange bow. Poor Rosetta! She *had* a pug nose, but now she has hardly any, because she fell out of her baby carriage one day and skinned it on the sidewalk.

I have an Indian doll from Arizona. She has a copper-colored face, and she is wrapped in a green and red blanket. She has on moccasins and a red and yellow bandana. She carries a little papoose on her shoulder.

I have a doll which is said to be just like Rachel Field's "Hitty." She is very old and occupies a good corner of the cabinet. She is a very different type of doll from ones you see nowadays.

And last, but not least, is Dominica. You can guess from her name where she comes from. Her head is a nut with two red beads for eyes. I hate to say it, but she looks just like a monkey. She is made of mahogany and she has petticoats trimmed with lace. Her dress is blue with red flowers, and she has a red kerchief around her neck. She has black woolly hair and a bandana, tied in front, of green and yellow checked cloth. She has many beads around her neck, and she carries an umbrella in one hand and a basket in the other. She really is a very beautiful doll!

Of course I have, tucked away in the attic, some old baby dolls minus their eyes, and others minus a leg, an arm, a wig, or their stuffing, but these dolls in my cabinet are the ones I really care about.

Merrick Farrar, III J.

THE RUSHING STREAM

The swift mountain stream goes thundering and crashing against the sharp edges of the rocky gorge. It rushes and roars through deep caverns on its way down to the sea, going past mile after mile of huge forests of pine and spruce trees whose tall trunks and green branches seem to echo and re-echo the swirling and foaming water. It slows down at level, sunny meadows where cows come to enjoy the cool, sparkling water and where fish hawks circle and hover, and then suddenly swoop down. Widening, the stream goes on its way to the ocean, where men are busy in fishing boats, collecting and setting their nets.

William Baxter, I G.

GOD'S COUNTRY

Can you just imagine yourself in a little log cabin nestled snugly in a group of erect fir trees and overlooking the wide green slopes of Switzerland? It is gradually getting dark, and in the distance we can see the vivid rays of the sun shining on the snow-capped mountain peaks, making the snow shine like dazzling jewels.

As we are sitting on the veranda, we can see a small speck coming up the valley. It comes nearer and turns out to be Von Dern, our St. Bernard dog. He is out of breath and has a note tied to his collar. I take the note and see that it is postmarked from the United States. After I read the letter, I look up very much pleased because it is from my mother and she tells me that everything is all right at home.

After we have finished with the letter, I say, "Look at the tall trees with the beams of the moon shining on them, making them look like a brigade of well drilled soldiers." In the distance, we can hear the rippling of the brook flowing swiftly along the mountain side.

Then, in the quiet of this beautiful summer night, my father says, "Time for bed, son," and I take one last look at the snow-capped mountains and start up the creaky stairs, glad to know I really am in "God's Country."

Donald Manning, I I.

MY OPINION OF MARY ANTIN

I like Mary Antin very much. Anybody as poor as she was who could get so much out of life is, to me, a wonderful person. She learned that with hard work and courage any person can reach his goal. She took advantage of the wonderful privileges this country offered to her and achieved most satisfying results.

Lillian Hurd, III E.

OUR TINY GUEST

"Peep, peep," came from the evergreen bushes.

Several of us rushed in that direction. "It sounds like a bird," yelled Betty.

I was the first to reach the bushes and looked all around for a bird, but could not locate any. At noon I was just about to quit when a soft peep came to my ear. As I turned around, there sat a baby sparrow perched on a limb.

I took him home and tried to feed him some bird seed, but I guess it was not good for him because it was soft. Then Mother suggested that I put him on the ground while we dug up some worms. Not being successful in finding any, we tried feeding him hard-boiled egg and water from an eye-dropper.

After a while the mother bird found him and stayed near until the father got some worms.

Later I put him up on the porch roof. Often the father and mother would sit on the wire and sometimes feed him.

After three weeks we went away for a week-end, and, when we came back, we found that he had flown away. After he had had such a struggle for life, I hope that he lived safely for a long time.

Ruth Kirby, II F.

THE HUNT

It was a beautiful day in early October. The sun shone brightly, and there was not a cloud in the sky. The country was a gorgeous sight with the turning trees in the woods bordering the field.

A group of people were standing around talking, and a few were sitting in cars, waiting, as if expecting something to happen. They would talk sociably with friends, but every few minutes would stop and listen eagerly. Men were putting up cameras, preparing to take pictures.

Not knowing what it was all about, we stopped, thinking that it would probably be worth it if all those people were gathered there.

After waiting about ten minutes, we heard a sound like the barking of dogs in the distance. It came closer and closer until, all of a sudden, across the field, we saw about twenty hounds, and following were many men and women on beautiful horses. They were coming on the gallop, and all one could make out were the red coats and black hats that the men and women wore. Suddenly, the dogs lost the scent. The riders stopped abruptly and waited, perhaps a little impatiently, for it to be picked up.

The sound of hoof-beats and the barking of the dogs slowly died away as they dashed across the field and into the woods again.

Altogether, it was a beautiful sight, and when we drove away, we were mighty glad we had stopped and were sorry they had gone so quickly.

Carol Tibbott, III K.

FIRE!

It was about three o'clock when Mother, Betty, and I were reading in our rooms on the top floor of a large hotel.

All at once the fire alarm rang. I grabbed my coat and pocket-book and ran for the door. I opened it with a great deal of trouble but suddenly found myself in a closet. I turned quickly about to find the door locked. I kicked it until it was opened by my Mother.

Finally we reached the bottom floor. We heard a great deal of laughing. There, standing on a chair, was a little boy with his hand on the button that rings the fire alarm. He was asking his mother what made the noise!

Eleanor Greene, II G.

LOUIS PASTEUR

Louis Pasteur, the son of a tanner, was born at Dole. When he was old enough, he entered the Ecole Normale in Paris. He was not much of a student, and, strange as it may seem, chemistry, the subject in which he was to make a lasting name for himself, was his most difficult one. This may have been due to the fact that he had very original ideas in that science and objected to being held to a text book.

Pasteur made it his life work to find out the reasons for disease, how to prevent it, and how to cure it. He succeeded in isolating the anthrax as well as the rabies germs. The first person to be spared death by lockjaw was a boy who was treated by Louis Pasteur. Perhaps Pasteur's greatest contribution to humanity was his discovery of how to keep milk pure. This was a boon to the world because many diseases had been traced to impure milk. This method is called pasteurization, getting its name, of course, from its discoverer.

Pasteur's motto was "The will to work" and, although people laughed at his discoveries, he persisted in his work and succeeded. His name will go down in history as a "Savior of Mankind."

Ida Kellaway, III I.

A BAD GANDER

Most people do not realize that a gander can be a very dangerous bird. I have found this fact out for myself.

When I was a small boy, I lived on a farm in New York. It was a hot afternoon and all the men were working, so I walked down to a brook below the house. There I saw a large gander. Being inquisitive, I set out to investigate it. Not liking my looks, the gander knocked me into the brook and began to peck my head.

If a girl on a neighboring farm had not seen me and driven off the gander, I should now be dead.

Harvey Ferris, II F.

A HUNTING TRIP

While my brother and I were in Maine last summer, we went on several hunting trips.

We started about six o'clock one morning for the deepest part of the woods. Suddenly we came to a swamp where we saw several big heron which were wading about in the tall reeds.

My brother had a repeating .22 rifle, while I had a single-shot bolt-action rifle. We both had our sights on the same bird and fired together. The heron tried to fly over a log but fell on the other side, apparently dead. Which of us was to go out in the mud up to his waist in order to get the heron was the question. We flipped a coin and I won, so my brother started out in the direction in which the heron had fallen. The last I saw of him, he was up to his waist in mud and trying to swim.

Finally he got out to the log and sat down quite out of breath. When he got his wind back, he stood up on the log to look around.

Suddenly I saw the dead heron being pulled down by a large mud turtle. I called to my brother to stay on the log, and I loaded and fired at the turtle, but probably only wounded him. He was out of sight before I could reload. Knowing there were mud turtles in the swamp, my brother would not come in until I finally found a small canvas duck boat which I pushed out to him.

We went home that night tired and wet, with nothing but a small grouse to show for our efforts.

Peter Brown, III A.

YOKING SHEEP

My uncle's sheep were getting out of the pasture, going through the wire fence, and into the field where the oats were. My cousin John and I decided we would yoke them.

A yoke is made of three pieces of wood, in the shape of a triangle, and put on the sheep's necks to keep them from going through fences. There are many different types and shapes of yokes, which are put on many kinds of animals, from cattle to poultry.

We were equipped with rope, nails, hammer, and many pieces of wood, each measuring about eighteen inches long. Yoking is usually done indoors, where it is not hard to catch the animals, but our sheep were in a three-acre field when we tried to yoke them.

We chased the sheep, got them into a corner, and then dived for one of them. I did the diving and my cousin the tying. There were twenty-four sheep, and it was a four-cornered field. They kept spreading out into all corners, and we had to round them up again and again. Once I dived for a sheep and a hornet stung me, but that isn't all. I also tore my pants on an old plow that was lying in the field.

When we finally finished yoking all the sheep, we were so tired and bruised that we would have been glad to know that neither of us would ever see another yoke or another sheep for the rest of our lives.

Alvin MacLeod, II E.

THE LAST GAME OF THE WORLD SERIES

It was the first half of the ninth inning with the score tied, three to three. The Chicago Cubs were at bat. Manager Charlie Grimm was coaching at third base. Tommy Bridges, the Tigers' pitcher, began his wind-up. The ball sped to the plate, fast and true. Crack! The player hit the ball! It was a beautiful drive to deep right. The fans shouted. The cheer leaders called for cheers.

The runner was now on third base. Was the game over? Were Mickey Cochrane's Tigers going to be beaten? Not yet! If

they were to be beaten, they would go down fighting. It was now a combat of nerves for the catcher and the pitcher. Cochrane signaled. Bridges threw.

"Strike one!" drawled the umpire.

Two more balls flew over the plate. The batter was out. One down—two to go. Could the Tigers hold that man at third? The next man popped a weak fly to first. The last man struck out. The score held, three to three.

The last half of the ninth inning made baseball history. Manager Mickey Cochrane was the first to bat. He hit a line drive to left field.

"Safe at first!" howled the umpire.

The next man up was Charlie Geringer. He hit to right field, but the ball beat him to the base. He was out, but Mickey was safe on second.

Goose Goslin hit the ball to deep center, sending Cochrane home.

The series was over. The Detroit Tigers were crowned *Champions of the World of Baseball.*

Aura Lupien, III C.

A DISAPPOINTING PLACE

I had resolved that, on my return trip from Europe, I would go into the cabin-class quarters on the French liner, the S.S. Champlain. As I was traveling tourist class and the doors between the two classes were locked, this was quite a difficult thing to do. It could be accomplished, however, by going through the ship's kitchen, to be stared at by members of the crew.

Two fellow passengers and I finally gathered up enough courage to proceed through the kitchen to have tea in the cabin-class salon. When the waiter who passed the cakes and cookies finally appeared, he seemed to know that we were from another section of the boat and served all the tables around us before he grudgingly came to ours. After trying several times to get some more cakes for a belated member of the party, we finally succeeded, but the waiter was not at all pleased to serve us.

When I went back to my stateroom that night, I thought that cabin-class was a very disappointing place.

Barbara Hoskins, I I.

SUNSET

It was evening when we stood there. The sun was sinking in the west, and the smoke from distant farms lay in the air and drifted in thin banks to lie over the waters of the lake. The deepening shadows made the trees, which only an hour before had been bathed in sunlight, take on fantastic shapes. It was so still that we could hear the eerie echo of a dog's bark far down in the valley.

As the sun sank, the grey mists grew dimmer between the hills, outlining the valley and lying like grey veils in the hollow places.

After witnessing this striking spectacle of a Canadian sunset, Mother and I continued on our journey. Although we have had many similar experiences since, the beauty of this incident will always stand out in our recollections.

Christine Cameron, III K.

AN ODD EXPERIENCE

On one cold, stormy night in January, I was left alone in my uncle's mansion, because the servant and everyone else had gone out. It was about ten o'clock when they went, and I decided to read for a while. After reading a chapter or two of "Blood on the Floor", a mystery, I started to bed.

As I was going upstairs, I thought I heard a noise. I went cautiously to the gunroom. The first thing I did was to get my trusty six shooter. The noise I had heard came from my room, so I cautiously opened the door and shot. Nothing happened! I turned on the lights! At first I saw nothing but I looked around and still I could not find anything. Therefore, I went to bed.

After I had been in bed a minute, I heard a noise and I saw a weird pair of hands at the end of the bed. I could not stand the suspense any longer.

I switched on the lights, and found my toes sticking out at the end of the bed.

William Thompson, II G.

THE NEW MOON

Have you ever seen a crescent moon edging its way up into the sky?

When I was about three years old, Mother called me one night to see the new moon. Never having seen one before, my first question was, "Where is the old one?"

A few days before, we had had some new chairs sent to our home with large red price tags on them. For this reason I insisted, "Mother, that isn't a new moon, or, if it is, where is the price tag?"

A friend wrote the following jingle about it:

The Missing Tag

"Oh Marion see the new moon, dear?
It lives up in the sky."
"That isn't a new moon, Mother dear,
And—I will tell you why."
"Now, Marion, please don't be so rude.
It is new, I declare!"
"Excuse me, Mother, it can't be new,
For its price tag isn't there!"

Marion Barstow, II I.

CARDIGAN REGAINED

Rickety, bang, bump! A dilapidated truck was carrying six jolly campers to the foot of Mount Cardigan. Though we had all climbed it before, we were anxious to do it again.

The first two miles of woodland trail were easy compared to the rocky ledges we soon encountered. It was then difficult climbing, but as the fire tower loomed in view, we scrambled ahead with renewed vigor.

After an hour's rest at the tower, enough of our former energy was regained to commence the knee-straining descent. Looking up from the trail, now and then, to the beautiful expanse of lakes and valley below us, we slid down the ledges. As everyone knew, supper was waiting for us at the bottom. We went down quickly. Supper was cooked in a lonely moss-walled gorge, which was bathed in the rosy glow of the setting-sun.

Helen N. Meserve, III K.

THE LOOP-THE-LOOP RIDE

One day Dad said he was going to the airport and asked me if I wanted to go. I accepted the invitation with much enthusiasm and great anxiety. When we arrived, a pilot asked me if I wanted a ride. I said "Yes," and climbed into the cockpit.

When we were about 4000 feet high, he began to do loops. My heart jumped up to my mouth during the frightful moment. When he finished his clowning, my heart began to gain its original place. After circling the field for awhile, we landed. He asked me if I wanted another ride. I said, in a trembling voice, "Not today, thank you."

I had learned my lesson, not to accept every invitation that came my way.

William Spurlin, I I.

A NARROW ESCAPE

It happened this summer while we were staying at a farm in western Massachusetts. It had been a hot, muggy day, and for some time a heavy shower had been slowly coming up. My father, my sister, and I were sitting on the porch watching it. The clouds were becoming very black and threatening. The rolls of thunder were growing louder and more frequent. Zigzag flashes of lightning shot across the inky sky. At last the storm broke.

Suddenly a blinding flash of lightning and a terrific crash of thunder brought us to our feet in terror. The bolt struck the stone wall beside the barn. The rocks seemed to become alive as they flew into the air and came down with a crash. Looking like a fiery dragon, the bolt then leapt to the lightning rod with a jar that rocked the house.

We realize now how necessary lightning rods are in the country, and I should feel safer if we had them on our city home.

Nancy Van Hunt, II F.

EARLY MORNING

I rose at dawn to find the sky a brilliant orange. Gradually the orange turned to yellow and then to blue. The sun was beginning to show its cheery face, and as it rose higher and higher, my spirits rose with it.

I walked out into the garden, where the dew dampened my feet. Sitting down on a bench, I watched the sun rise higher into the blue of the sky. The grass was beginning to dry. Birds, making nests for their mates, were twittering here and there above my head. They were singing brightly as if they had not a care in the world.

Walking down the garden path, I could see flowers of all colors, the brightest being orange, green, blue, pink, and violet. What a wonderful world this is in reality!

Carolyn Cooke, III K

BLACK STOCKINGS AND OVERALLS

When I first started to school, I had two distinct aversions. One was for school, and the other was for dark stockings. Whenever I was mischievous or just plain naughty, Mother threatened me with black stockings and a pair of my brother's overalls.

After a few days of dilly-dallying in starting for school, I finally stopped one morning, half way there, and refused to budge. Thereupon Mother led me home and, without a word, took off my white stockings, the pride of my heart, and put on my brother's black ones and his overalls.

After a few minutes of wild sobbing, I promised that I would go to school, whereupon Mother re-dressed me, and I marched off, tear-stained and late.

Shirley Lind, II F.

SCHOOL TRAFFIC

When we grow up, we shall wish to drive automobiles. How shall we do it? That will depend, to some extent, on how familiar we are with the traffic regulation and how well we obey them. Right here in school we have traffic laws, which correspond to those required of motorists.

Our corridors are six lanes wide. The two center lanes are for passing. If we walk more than two abreast, "speed" or cut out of line, especially on curves, we may be the cause of disastrous collisions.

As we all know, cars must be driven on the right side of the road. Picture a street with automobiles going in every direction on both sides. Wouldn't you laugh? We act this way many times, particularly when going to lunch.

Briefly, we should observe in our corridors, as on the highways, obedience to rules, thoughtful consideration of others, and courtesy.

Margaret Kent, II J.

CLUBS

CLUBS

Our school has many activities for club periods. This fall we have started out with thirty-eight clubs. Several of these are new to our school. The Chef, Girls' Hobby, Geology, Science, The Modern Dance, Boys' Outing, Radio, and Projectors Clubs are among the ones which have been added to our list. A group of seventh grade boys were so anxious to have a harmonica club, that it was made possible through the interest and enthusiasm of Mr. Hammond.

Seventh grade boys and girls, we welcome you, and are looking to you for the help and enthusiasm which other seventh grades have always given to their clubs.

A glimpse into the Archery Club finds them very busy making bows out of the materials which were recently ordered and received. The officers elected to carry out the duties of the club are as follows: president, Alfred Low; vice president, Richard De Laurier; secretary, Betty Monroe; and treasurer, William Cain. Several pupils who have taken active part in club affairs are the vice president, Betty Ferguson, Kenneth Chesley, and Christine Cameron. The club plans to make bows, bowstrings, and six arrows, during the winter, and in the spring to go to the playground to shoot.

The officers of the Art Needle Club are Constance Dow, president; Katherine Taylor, secretary; and Barbara Hoskins, treasurer. They have done a great deal to make the club run smoothly. The Art Needle Club is going to make different articles and intends to finish one before Christmas.

The Weeks School has future aviators in the making. The Aviation Club has divided into organized squadrons. Already they have made a visit to the Squantum Airport. The presiding officers are William Brittain, Edward Coan, Robert DeLong and Joe Bradford, in the order of president, vice president, secretary, and treasurer. These people also serve as a Program Committee. The boys have brought in their airplane models and have had them judged. The most active members in the club have been Joe Bradford, Parker Reidy, Robert Jenks, and Eric Courtney. In the future, contests between the squadrons are to be held.

A very important club is the Band. They have for officers President Jean Tennant, Vice President Joan MacSheffery, Secretary Julie Dalrymple and Attendance Officer Helena Dalrymple. Most of the time has been spent in trying out candidates and getting the band in shape. The members are laboriously rehearsing for assembly programs and public performances in which they frequently take part.

Next we come to the Boys' Outing Club for Seventh Graders. They learn everything there is to learn about the great out-

of-doors. Their variety programs have consisted of discussions on the World Series Games, talks and pictures concerning Mount Washington, and instruction on the tying of knots. They, eventually, are going to discuss the forest and park reservations in each state. Richard Smith, William Lowell, and Richard Tower have helped in the work. The officers are President Robert Kimball, Vice President Quindino Vespa, Secretary John Lynch, and Treasurer Lawrence Lapp.

The Boys' Hobby Club has elected as its officers Stetson Mick, president, Albert Pellegrini, vice president, and Bill Spurlin, secretary. They are going to make scrapbooks about their hobbies and are going to tell other members of the club about their favorite pastimes. Previous club meetings have been spent in displaying and the members have been especially interested in a talk on old books. Members who have participated in programs are Jerry Boston, Roger Wharton, Keith Rogal, Wilbur Stearns, and Kenneth MacPherson. Those who have sponsored the programs are Billy Baxter and Edwin Hooper.

Flash! The Camera Club is on the job again. Having purchased fifteen books, they are learning slowly, but surely, a great deal about cameras. The books are titled *How to Make Good Pictures*. Plans are being made for a visit to a commercial photographer, Cedric Chase, in Waltham. The officers of this club are President Robert Kitchin, Vice President Winslow Johnson, Secretary Phyllis Asbell, Treasurer Robert Lane. They have a program committee of nine. Several active members are Shirley Ramsdell, Robert Kitchin, Robert Lane, Jean Weinstein, and Alan Michaels. Some are entering the Boston Herald Amateur Photographers Contest. Watch for them!

Girls, some of you who are looking for husbands who can cook, have your pick right here in this school. The Chef Club is doing nobly, having already made cereal, toast, applesauce, stewed prunes, and cocoa. By the end of the year they are going to know how to make muffins, desserts, bread, pies, and cakes. There are four tables in the cooking room, with four boys at each. Every week cooking assignments are given to boys at the different tables. Tom Burkhard acts as president of the Chef Club; Vincent Manchester, vice president; Joe Alpert, secretary; and Bruce Spilman, treasurer.

The Confectionery Club is presided over by Lorraine Antonucci, Vice President Edith Atkins, Secretary June Murphy, and Treasurer Doris Clark. Their knowledge of sweets covers the making of stuffed dates, salted peanuts, taffy apples, uncooked cocoanut creams, cherry creams, and cocoanut potato candy. They are going to learn the trick of making candies, sweets and fancy cookies. Active members of the club are Lorraine Antonucci and Doris Clark.

Next we come to the source of entertainment in the school.

The Jack and Jill Players are a Seventh grade dramatic club. Their time has been entirely spent in trying out parts for the Chirstmas play. The success of this club has depended upon everyone doing his share. The officers are President Sarah Cohen, Secretary Jean Doyle, and Treasurer Constance Quint.

Room 111 has a very active club of Dramatics. They are going to give *Little Women* in the Assembly Hall. Many pupils have participated in club programs which have been interesting ones. Readings and poems have been the main source of entertainment, given by Barbara Benjamin, Ted Gridley, John Glorieux, Jacqueline Archer, Karyl Kern, and Natalie Gale.

The Hollywood Mimics is headed by Mary Louise Hermanns; Mary Higgins, vice president; Susan Rogers, secretary; and Rosalie Cohen, treasurer. They have cast and rehearsed their Thanksgiving play. The Program Committee consists of Eleanor Greene, Jacqueline Smith, Rosalie Lawrence, Mary Higgins, Irene Batten and

Mary Louise Hermanns. All club members take active parts.

216 Playhouse has already performed before the school in a comic drama, *A Pan of Fudge*. They are looking about for two plays which they intend to produce in the spring. Mary Ormsby is president; Jacqueline Proctor, vice president; Estelle White, secretary; and Katherine Anderson, treasurer. The Program Committee consists of Peggy Sullivan, chairman, Jaqueline Proctor, and Betty Gale. Mary Ormsby, Phyllis Kaplan, Peggy Sullivan, Jacqueline Proctor and Betty Gale are performing praiseworthy duties in the club.

The Ghost of Centre has been given, while *The Meeting Will Come to Order* and *Louisa Alcott* are being prepared by the Barnstormers. Carol Tibbot is president of this group; Charlotte Walker, vice president; Virginia Coleman, secretary; and Betty Hutchinson, treasurer.

The Geology Club has studied about granite and the different minerals in it. They are going to take a trip to the Childrens' Museum in Jamaica Plain and also plan to study a pudding stone in Newton. Joseph Ravinski is president; Roy McDonald, vice president; Richard Marvin, secretary; and Bill Thompson, treasurer. The club has already made boxes for their mineral specimens.

The Glee Club is presided over by Mary Racchia, the president; the vice president is Lydia DeMatteo; the secretary, Rose Caruso, and the treasurer, Martha Simpkins. During the first part of the year, the club has been working on two selections, *Contata* and *Spirit of 1776*.

The officers of the Home Nursing Club are Mary Burns, president; Sara Garabedian, vice president; and Eva Parsons, secretary. The club has been practicing the making of beds with and without people in them. They plan to learn the symptoms of various diseases and sicknesses.

The knitting club is known as Weeks Busy Fingers. Betty Keary is president; Marjorie Keary, vice president; Helen Speros, secretary and treasurer. Elaine Tailby is on the Program Committee and Joan Winrow is on the Social Committee. During the early part of the year officers and committees were elected. A beginners' lesson was given, and now everyone is working on a sweater or skirt. Later the club plans to give a Christmas party.

It is up to the members of the Library Club to see that the books and records are kept in order and on file. This club is doing fine work with the able assistance of Miss Goodspeed. Shirley Lind is president; Hope Hinman, vice president; and Eleanor Santoro is secretary.

The president of the Linoleum Block Club is Phillips Jeffery. During club periods the members have cut their initials out of linoleum. Later they plan to make cuts for the Weeks Junior World. The other officers are vice president, Kathryn MacDonald; and secretary, Ruth Kirby.

The Modern Dance Club is under the supervision of Miss Cook and Mrs. Dinsmoor. Elaine Cummings is president; Doris DeVarennes, vice president; and Justine Sherwood, secretary. The club has been learning the fundamentals of the modern dance. Later in the year each pupil is to be given a chance to teach the group.

The officers of the Projectors Club are as follows: president, Francis Gallagher; vice president, Ernest Doyle; secretary, Frank Wilson; and treasurer, James Cronin. The members demonstrated how a movie-machine is run. They were told how to splice films. Later they plan to go to some movie house and see how a talking machine is run.

The Radio Club has David Theodorowicz for president. Harold Emily is vice president, and Morris Pollan, secretary. Members of the club have given talks on the invention and history of the radio. Some of the boys have drawn diagrams on

the board. Later many of the boys are going to make various kinds of radios, from crystal sets to more complicated ones.

The officers of the Eighth Grade Sports Club are the following: Gordon Goodband, president; Charles Bradley, vice president; Charles Holland, secretary and treasurer. Gordon Goodband, Charles Bradley, and Douglas Graves are on the Program Committee. This club has spent their periods learning the fundamentals of football and soccer and also making scrapbooks. In the future they plan to study the basic principles of basketball and baseball. They intend to keep working on the scrapbooks.

In the Science Club, Harry Hilton presides, with Billy Miller as vice president, and Herbert Rosenberg, secretary. The programs are conducted by Tom Andrews, Herbert Wostrel and Howard Spiro. The club has made ten requirements that every club member will try to pass. Each of the requirements is harder than the preceding one. The members are anxiously waiting for a requirement which demands an experiment.

The Old Timers Sport Club meets with Mr. Morrill in 313. James Sostilio is president; Michael Iagulli, vice president; and Bill Kerr, secretary. During club periods they have played football and soccer. They have also planned an assembly program.

The Boys' Hobby Club is conducted by Schuyler Royce, the president. Jack Considine is vice president, and Alfred McCoy is secretary. Their programs consist of talks on various hobbies: Dean Waite gave a talk on model boats, Kendall Fisher has shown a model stage with lighting effects, and John Gahan has exhibited his penny collections. To a visitor, this is one of the most interesting clubs.

Now for the Stage Club. This club is divided into two sections under the guidance of Miss O'Brien and Mr. Murray. In Miss O'Brien's group John Fitzgerald is president; George Thorne, vice president; Jean Harvey, secretary; and Herbert Bernard, treasurer. Bob Curran, Herbert Bernard, and Rachel Heymer are on the Program Committee. The club has started to make some screens for the auditorium, and in the future the members plan to supply the stage with new properties. Allan Tailby, George Thorne, and Clifford Goodband are among those who have taken an active part in the work. In Mr. Murray's special group, the stage manager is Howard Pierce. The club plans to make some more scenery for the stage.

Click! Click! Click! The Typewriting Club is busy learning the letters on the typewriter and also the different parts of the machine. Geraldine Basler is president; Susan Bryant, vice president; and Betty Allen, secretary. They plan to learn all the alphabet and to type so well that they will be able to do homework and assignments quickly.

The Handcraft Club is busy making memo pads and nut baskets. They plan to make paper flowers, pocketbooks, combcases, and bracelets later in the year. The president is Margaret Sullivan; the vice president, Shirley Tucker; the secretary, Dorothy Grimley; and the treasurer, Barbara Kehn. Constance Edwards, Natalie Waterman, and Selma Saxe are on the Program Committee.

The Girls' Hiking and Sports Club is one of the energetic units of the school. The officers are president, Sybil Martinez; vice president, Ethel Shall; secretary, Barbara Peabody; and treasurer, Barbara Green. The programs are managed by Lorraine Manchester, Mary Hurley, and Louise Hurd. The club has taken two hikes, one to Institution Hill and the other to Crystal Lake. They have two teams to play soccer. In October they had a Hallowe'en party. During the winter they plan to play basketball and go skating.

Jean Merrill, III K.
Barbara McCabe, III K.

NEWS

ROOM 104 LOSES OPENERS

Room 104 has started the school year with the following officers: President, John Thompson; Vice President, Jean Von Loesacke; Secretary, Mary Wilson; and Treasurer, James Walter. Our Student Council member is Joe Tobin.

The chairmen of our committees are as follows: Housekeeping, Jeanne Ulin; Attendance, Albert Wixon, Welfare, Ellen Taylor; and Program, Charlotte Walker.

The boys lost both of their soccer games. Room 315 defeated them by 3 to 1, and in the second game they were defeated by the score of 7 to 0 by Room 208.

The girls lost their first game with Room 315 by the score of 1 to 0. In the second game they defeated Room 213 by the score of 2 to 1.

In the Red Cross drive we contributed 100%, the total amount being $3.53.

Charlotte Walker, III B.

ROOM 107 PROUD OF OFFICERS

This year Room 107 elected Robert Warriner as its president. The rest of the officers are as follows: Virginia Vaughan, vice president; Natalie Waterman, secretary; and Emmet Whittlesey, treasurer. Room 107 is very proud of its officers. Emmet, our treasurer, has done excellent work in getting in the Red Cross money, as we are one hundred per cent in membership contributions.

Roger Wharton, I J.

ARE WE READY? SHIP AHOY! ROOM 111

We are now going to set sail for our first journey under the commands of Captain James Wharton, who is assisted by George Walker as vice president; Richard Warren as secretary; and Dorothy Walter as treasurer. We have elected Dean Waite as Student Council member. We also have elected a Program Committee, the chairman of which is Virginia Tyler. She will entertain us with short plays, readings, poems, and music while we are on deck.

Our three games of hockey, captained by Dorothy Walter, were lost. We played against Rooms 319C and 313. The girls among the crew tried hard to do their best to win success in their games.

Josephine Vespa made a poster for the Junior Red Cross. Our contribution was $4.00.

Dean Waite and Genevieve Sullivan showed good spirit in making maps for the Newton Community Chest program.

Josephine Vespa, II B.

ROOM 113 STARS IN RED CROSS DRIVE

The officers of Home Room 113 are the following: President, Phillip Thayer; Vice President, Edith Shapero; Secretary, Justine Sherwood; and Treasurer, William Spurlin.

The following were appointed as chairmen of our committees: Housekeeping, Eleanor Szathmary; Program, Betty Sargent; Welfare, Richard Smith; Scholarship, Lawrence Staples; Attendance, Milton Stearns; and Citizenship, William Spurlin.

A very interesting play entitled *Good and Bad Manners in the Lunch Room* was presented recently by the Program Committee.

The girls won their second hockey game October 24, 1935, against 320. The score was 3 to 0.

A record 100% subscription to the Red Cross, amounting to $12.25, was made by Room 113.

Justine Sherwood, I F.

ROOM 204 NEWS

Home Room 204 has, at present, a membership of thirty-two. Our capable officers are President Leonard Panella, Vice President Joe Tranto, Secretary Jean Tennant, and Treasurer Peggy Sullivan.

Our boys' soccer team, with Bruce Spilman as captain and John Ryther, assistant, won four games and lost two. The girls played 315 for the field hockey championship, but as the score was tied it was necessary to play a second game, which we won 2 to 1.

The Program Committee, of which Allen Tailby is chairman, has presented entertaining and instructive programs. Allen, we are proud to announce, is also our Student Council member.

Ruth Tennihan is chairman of the Welfare Committee. The Citizenship Committee is headed by Mildred Tedeschi, and the House Keeping Committee, by Hugh Stevens.

Our home room came fifth in the Red Cross roll call. Our sum amounted to six dollars and thirty-seven cents.

We are striving to make our home room the best possible by being good citizens.

Ruth Tennihan, III C.

NEWS FLASHES FROM ROOM 205

Hear ye! Hear ye! The latest news events of Room 205:

As president of our home room, we elected Ethel Schall; vice president, Keith Royal; secretary, John Rockwell; and treasurer, Richard Silverman. They are all proving to be very capable in their positions. Herbert Rosenberg, our newly elected Student Council member, is also doing a fine piece of work.

Flash! The boys' soccer team has made a splendid record for our room. They have won every game except one, which was a tie.

The girls won their first hockey game, but the second one did not prove to be such a success. Their opponents were too strong for them!

Barbara Peabody, chairman of the Program Committee, has planned some exceptionally interesting amateur programs. We seem to have talented people in our room.

Whenever we have a few spare minutes, Barbara Peabody reads to us from "Trade Wind" by Cornelia Meigs. We all look forward to these short readings.

Constance Quint, I I.

ROOM 207 PLANS AHEAD

Room 207 has chosen as its officers, Abner Pratt, president; Jarvis Preble, vice president; Priscilla Parker, secretary; and Evelyn Newman, treasurer. Abner Pratt was also elected Student Council representative.

Many of the pupils are serving on such committees as the Program, Housekeeping, Welfare, and Citizenship Committees.

Our room was one hundred per cent in the Red Cross drive when we collected $3.20.

The girls' hockey team was not so successful as we had hoped, losing to Room 205 with a score of 2 to 0.

We have had some very enjoyable home room programs during our optional periods

on Thursday mornings. Some were devoted to music, and others, to book reading. Dorothy Mitchell and Irma Nightingale furnished the music. Many other interesting programs are being planned for the future.

Alma Nathanson, I K.

A BOOMING START BY ROOM 208

Room 208 elected the following officers for the first half-year: Stewart Pattison, president; Richard Morse, vice president; Jean Roberts, secretary; and Broun Powers, treasurer. Our Student Council member is Mary Ormsby, who is also holding the position of captain of the Girls' Student Patrol. With such a line up, we shall expect a great deal of action this year.

Every Monday we have a regular business meeting in which the reports of the past week are given.

Paul Miller, our chairman of the Program Committee, has done fine work in leading the programs. Each Thursday an appointed group gives a program in which everybody is requested to take part.

The girls have played two games of hockey this year. They lost the first to Room 204, but as they believe in the old saying that a bad beginning makes a good ending, they won the next game with a score of 3 to 0 over Room 210.

The boys have had a very fine season this year in soccer, but, unfortunately, they lost the championship to Room 213. They have shown an excellent spirit, and we shall hope that they will be able to win the championship of some of the other intramural sports.

Virginia Ring, III G.

BI-MONTHLY ELECTIONS IN ROOM 209

This year we are going to elect officers every other month so that everyone will be given a chance to show his leadership. At present our home room officers are as follows: President, John Macdonald; Vice President, Vincent Manchester; Secretary, Jean Merrill; Treasurer, Jack Livingstone; Program Committee, Charles Messier, Victor Leeber, Edwin Meserve; and Student Council member, Bob Liming.

We have been entertained by various programs, such as violin solos, debates, displays of cartridges and coins.

We hope to make 209 one of the leading home rooms of the school.

Victor Leeber, III K.

ROOM 210 WILL TRY AGAIN

This year we are greatly pleased in having Mr. Howard, one of the new teachers, in charge of our home room. He was brought here by Mr. Warren, our superintendent of schools. The last place Mr. Howard taught was in Ohio. I am sure all the pupils who come in contact with him will agree that he is one of the finest teachers in the school.

We also have two of the many new pupils in this school: Carolyn Kinter and Barbara Jeffrey.

The class officers are the following: President, Jack Lane; Vice President, Richard Kerr; Secretary, Rachel Heymer; and Treasurer, Jack Hurwitz.

The committees are as follows: Program Committee, Betty Hutchinson; Housekeeping Committee, Harold Jaques; Citizenship Committee, William Lacy; Welfare Committee, Phillip Lavelle.

Richard Kerr was elected as our Student Council member, and he is doing a fine job at it.

On Friday October 25th, we were 100% in the Red Cross drive.

Our president, Jack Lane, has been confined to his home because of illness.

Aura Kern had charge of the Byrd Birthday Celebration. Marion Koehler, Mary Larkin, Carolyn Kinter, and Con-

stance Linberg had charge of the Community Chest Program.

Harold R. Jaques, Jr., III F.

ROOM 211 HOPES TO FURTHER SCHOOL INTERESTS

Our home room has elected the following for the executive officers: President, Gilbert Gould; Vice President, Harry Hilton; Secretary, Evelyn Endresen; and Treasurer, Clifford Goodband.

We have as our Student Council member, Clifford Goodband, and we enjoy the honor of having Mary Flynn, a member-at-large.

Our Citizenship Committee acts as a jury for members who are sent back to the home room. The jury takes under consideration any misdemeanor, and miscreant is judged according to his offense, with the aim of helping him to do better.

The first Thursday in October, the chairman of the Program Committee led us in an amateur contest. Some of the pupils gave poems and some gave readings. Horace Goldfine played for us on his saxophone.

Evelyn Endresen, III H.

ROOM 212 HAS A GOOD START

The home room of 212 has started off for a fine year under the leadership of the following class officers: Donald MacRobbie, president; Lorraine Manchester, vice president; George May, secretary; and Jean MacKinnon, treasurer.

The captain of the soccer team, Urban McIntyre, and the assistant captain, John Marriott made us all feel very proud of the team, as they won their first game of the season. The next two games they played were lost, but they did fine work and were good losers. The girls' hockey team has been more successful. They have won both the games they played.

We have had a number of fine programs during the past seven weeks. Some good ones were Columbus Day, Admiral Richard E. Byrd, and Autumn.

Every one in Room 212 is coöperating in trying to have good citizenship.

Joan MacSheffray, I K.

NINTH GRADE SOCCER CHAMPIONS—ROOM 213

The chief interest of Room 213 has been in athletics. Our soccer team, led by Tersino D'Eugenio, has suffered only one defeat, which was at the hands of 208. The score was evened by a victory on October 25th and both teams entered the finals on October 28th, with our room winning the ninth grade championship.

The following officers were elected early in the year: President, Henry DeRusha; Vice President, John Fitzgerald; Secretary, Anna D'Ercole; Treasurer, Richard Dinner. They have proven to be able officers.

Our Red Cross collector was James DiCarlo. We contributed $6.19.

The Student Council member from our room is Tersino D'Eugenio; assistant, John Gahan.

Betty Dempsey, III J.

EIGHTH GRADE SOCCER CHAMPIONSHIP WON BY ROOM 214

Room 214 chose for its officers the following people: Prescott Smith, president; Schuyler Royce, vice president; Lavinka Stickney, secretary; and Howard Spiro, treasurer. We are very fortunate in having such fine officers.

I should say Room 214 is at its best in the athletic field. The boys have won the eighth grade soccer championship, having won five games and lost none.

Our objective this year is to have an honorable and progressive home room.

Rose Schiavone, II I.

ROOM 216 TO KEEP UP HIGH STANDARD

Room 216 elects new officers every month. The officers who served in September and October did a splendid piece of work. The October officers are the following: President, Kenneth Chesley; Vice President, Virginia Coleman; Secretary, Carolyn Cooke; Treasurer, Richard DeLaurier; Student Council representative, John Dawson; and Virginia Coleman, substitute.

We have class dues of one cent each month. The money is used for cards sent to absentees.

Our home-room period programs consist of book reports, recitals, and talks of various kinds.

We hope to live up to the standards set previously by members of Room 216.

Evelyn Carroll, III J.

ROOM 218 HAS PROGRAMS ON HOBBIES

Room 218 has elected the following pupils for our officers: President, Harold Marr; Vice President, Parker Reidy; Secretary, Janet Pinkham; Treasurer, Gertrude Nightingale. Harold Marr, our president, was the vice president of last year's Seventh Grade. Morris Pollan has read the student council report very faithfully every Monday.

We have four committees: Citizenship, Attendance, Program, and Housekeeping.

Every Thursday we have a program on hobbies, some of the most interesting of which were camera, drawing, collecting perfume bottles, and china dolls.

Priscilla Proctor, II J.

GOOD TURNOUT IN ROOM 304'S SPORTS

As we enter our new home room each morning, we are proud to see our new officers taking charge. Richard Means is president; Donald Marr, vice president; and Sybil Martinez, secretary.

We have committees so that everyone in the home room takes part. This also makes it easier for Miss O'Brien, whom we are glad to welcome back after a few weeks absence.

At this time we also wish to welcome two new members in our midst, Geburd King and Jerry Murphy.

Barbara MacDonald is the Student Council member. Excellent reports of the Student Council meetings are brought back to us each week.

We are quite proud of having three members in the band: Richard Means, Donald Marr, and Bradford Mullen.

This year we have had a fine soccer team, having lost only two games out of five. Louis Macalone is our "peppy" captain, while Alvin McLeod is his very able assistant.

The girls, too, are doing very well in athletics, having played and won their field hockey game.

We are very proud of the fact that, out of nineteen boys in our home room, eighteen have reported regularly for soccer. We wonder how many home rooms can equal that record.

Louis Macalone, II B.

A NEW HOME ROOM—305

We are very fortunate this year in having both a new home room and a new teacher, Miss Russell.

The class officers are as follows: Karl Jackson, president; Barbara Kehn, vice president; Karyl Kern, secretary; Lester Lamotte, treasurer.

On the Program Committee are Lawrence Lapp, Robert MacKnight, and Cynthia Johnson. The people on the Welfare Committee are Florence Kalis and Robert Kimball. Payson Jones is on the Attendance Committee. Antoinette Lucier, Donald Hyatt, and John Leonard are on the Housekeeping Committee. Anthony Lombardo is captain of the boys' soccer team,

and Barbara Kehn is the captain of the girls' hockey team.

The girls played hockey on October 10, 1935 against Room 212 with the score 2 to 1 in their favor.

The boys have played four games and won them all. They played against Room 113 with the score 2 to 0, Room 212 with the score 2 to 1, Room 320 with the score 4 to 1, and with Room 320 a second time with the score 2 to 0.

Barbara Kehn, I K.

AND ANOTHER NEW HOME ROOM—307

For the first time in history of the Weeks, Room 307 is being used as a home room. Every seat is occupied and we have a total of thirty-five members. The following officers were elected during the first week of school: President, Winslow Johnson; Vice President, Robert Kitchin; Secretary, Dorothea Kent; Treasurer, Billy Horrigan. The following chairmen of committees were also elected at that time: Housekeeping, Ruth Langell; Welfare, Alice Kerrivan; Program, Roberta Kibbe; Citizenship, Carolyn Kenney; Attendance, LeRoy Lawn.

Our room was fairly successful in soccer, as we lost three games and won three. We expect to have a better record in basketball.

LeRoy Lawn, II D.

ROOM 309'S LAST STAND

Home Room 309 lost its reign over the seventh grades this year after holding the soccer championship for three successive years. We fought hard and fast but to no avail.

The home room officers are as follows: Natalie Gale, president; Hope Hinman, vice president; Betty Harris, secretary; and Leo Hession, treasurer. These officers are all good, capable citizens of the Weeks Junior High School. Robert Guild faithfully represents us at Student Council, with Nancy Goulet as his assistant.

W309, our broadcasting station, made a broadcast on October 25, 1935, to Commander Richard Evelyn Byrd, hero of many an expedition to the polar regions. The participating members were Leo Hession, Nancy Goulet, and Norman Hale.

The Student Patrol members from our room are Robert Harding in I F and Barbara Hoskins in I I.

Our room is one hundred per cent in our contributions to the Junior Red Cross.

Perry Hudson, I I.

ABLE OFFICERS IN ROOM 310

Home Room 310 started the year off with the following permanent officers: Walter Hurley as president; Betty Keesler, vice president; Howard Hagen, secretary; and Charles Holland for treasurer. Gordan Goodband is our Student Council member, and Ingrid Johnson is the assistant. Gordon has started his term off with many fine reports. As Howard resigned, Ingrid Johnson is now our secretary.

The boys have not had very good luck so far in athletics, as they lost both soccer games. The girls managed to win both of their hockey games with 214 and 218. We are hoping to make great success in the rest of our games this year.

Jane Jordan, II J.

ROOM 311—SEVENTH GRADE SOCCER CHAMPIONS

The following are the officers for Room 311: John DeAngelis, president; Aurelio DiMuzio, vice president; Doris DeVarennes, secretary and treasurer; and Vivian Elaine Cummins, Student Council representative.

Our Program Committee consists of Mary Douglas, Eleanor Demirjian, and

Theodore Ebel. These officers are certainly taking their work seriously, and we are going to try to stand back of them and help them all we can.

The Housekeeping Committee is made up of Everett D'Attilio, chairman, Judith Dodge, Edna Cook, and Rogers Daniels. They will see that our room is kept neat and tidy.

We have three members on the Attendance Committee: Jack Dempsey, Constance Dow, and William Doherty. Jack gives some very good reports on Monday mornings.

Our room is proud to say that we have a very fine group of boys and girls playing soccer and hockey. The girls have won every hockey game thus far, and the boys won the soccer championship of the seventh grade.

William Doherty, I F.

MUSICAL ROOM 312

Room 312 is proud to say that its class is made up of an ambitious group of boys and girls. There are thirty in all, and many are musically inclined. There are four drummers, John Glorieux, Russell Fleming, Bill Fagan, and Sumner Feldberg, and a bugler, Stanley Eilenberg, who also plays the harmonica. There is an outstanding number of piano players. Every member of our room is anxious to do his part for the Weeks Junior High School.

Stanley Eilenberg, I H.

ROOM 313 AIMS HIGH

Room 313 elected the following officers at the beginning of the year: Paul Edmonston, president; Jean Duthie, vice president; Robert Fisher, secretary; and Julia Dalrymple, treasurer. Our Student Council member is Ralph Ellis, who gives us very good reports each week.

We are very much pleased to have contributed $9.45 toward the Red Cross. All of our members have coöperated in giving something, even though this was not announced on the bulletin.

We have had excellent programs planned by Patricia Gorman, the chairman of the Program Committee. One week we had an amateur hour which was not only interesting but amusing. Our Byrd Radio Program was very successful.

We won our first two soccer games but lost the last one. Nevertheless, we see visions of other championships ahead and are not discouraged. We lost our first field hockey game but won our second one and hope to win many more.

Our aim is to have one of the best home rooms in the school, not only in coöperation, but in fine citizenship as well.

Elinor Harris, II J.

TALENTED ROOM 315

The officers we have elected to serve the first half of the year are as follows: Joe Alpert, president; Frances Brezner, vice president; Betty Allen, secretary; and William Cain, treasurer. Tom Burkhard is our Student Council member. Bill Brittain is the chairman of the Program Committee, with Barbara Beyer, Philip Bacon, and Sam Ansell on the committee.

The Program Committee has provided us with some very good entertainment. Joe Alpert has played his accordion for us; Delbert Black, his trumpet; Bill Brittain has talked on his trip to Squantum; and Shirley Brackett has sung several times. We have all enjoyed these programs very much and are looking forward to many more.

Frances Brezner, III K.

GIRLS REDEEM ROOM 316'S SPORTS RECORD

Room 316 has started the school term by electing the following officers: President, Charles Bradley; Vice President, Merrill

Bradlee; Secretary, Gloria Brittain; and Treasurer, Bill Alpert. Marjorie Brown is our faithful Student Council representative, and Lydia Ciccone is the assistant.

The boys' soccer team did not get a very good start this year, but the girls made up for it when they played field hockey with Room 313 and won with a score of 3 to 1, and again when they won from Room 319 C, 3 to 1.

Credit should be given to Alesandrina Cimetta, chairman of the Program Committee, who always has an interesting program on Thursday, our optional day.

One Day, Reidun Böckmann, the Norwegian member of our class, told us of her trip to Norway last summer. She also showed us some pictures and pointed out on the map some places which she visited.

Gloria Brittain, II G.

ROOM 318 JOINS HOME ROOMS

The officers who preside over Room 318, a new home room this year, are as follows: William Cooke, president; Marie Conlon, vice president; Lee Covington, secretary; Sherman Crough, assistant secretary; Stanley Collinson, Student Council member; Louis Clelland, assistant Student Council member.

We were successful in our first two soccer games, but had harder luck later on.

The Program Committee has been doing a fine piece of work. We have been having amateur programs in which every one takes part.

George Buitta, I H.

ROOM 319C MARCHES ON

Amid the blare of trumpets, trombones, and clarinets, and the crash of cymbals and drums, 319C started its forward march of 1935-36 with Edward Davenport as leader. Other officers of the room are Robert Capstick, vice president; Helena Dalrymple, secretary; and Robert Cleverdon, treasurer. The following committees were added: Furniture Movers, Francis Coakley, Thomas Burley, Mary Connell; Amateurs, Ruth Culgin, John Coakley, Richard Chapman; Lookout—Peggy Dawson, attendance; William Corbett, scholarship; and Jack Considine, hospitality. Our Student Council member is Joseph Cappadona.

We have had several very fine entertainments given by our Amateurs. One program consisted of a harmonica solo by Jack Considine, a radio talk by Wilford Dodge, humorous readings by Thomas Burley, and cartooning by Helena Dalrymple. At another time we enjoyed a trip through England, via movies, which were supplied by Elwood Clapp.

Of course this is only a beginning, but 319C marches on with the determination to be the "Home Room of Originality and Leadership".

Dorothy DeLong, II G.

ROOM 320 NOTES

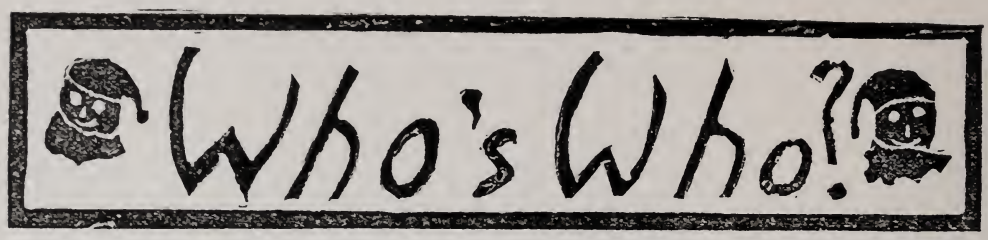
Room 320 has selected for president, Carl Brenan. Marjorie Beckwith, acting vice president, occupies the seat of the president every other day. Barbara Benjamin is secretary, while Otto Bresky acts as trustworthy treasurer. Edna Bowman is assistant secretary and reporter. John Birtwell has the nerve-racking job of being head of the Program Committee. Billy Baxter ranks high as Student Council member, home-room reader, and soccer captain.

The girls' hockey results have been poor, but the boys' soccer has been good.

October 25, 1935, the Byrd program came along fine. Lorraine Antonucci was the announcer over station A.T.T.B. (A Telegram to Byrd.) Barbara Benjamin, representing our room, sent the birthday telegram; and Billy Baxter, as Byrd, answered it.

Room 320 is out for the best year yet. We hope we shall have it.

Edna Bowman, I H.



CLIFFORD GOODBAND

The vice president of our Student Council is Clifford Goodband who was born April 18, 1921. He moved to Newton when he was about one year old.

One day last spring he was standing on a stone wall at the edge of a small brook, fishing. He had been casting for brook trout, but with no success. He tried for the last time and much to his amazement he caught a beautiful specimen about thirteen inches long.

Fishing, hunting, and hockey are Clifford's first choice as to sports. When he was about seven he traveled in England and Scotland. Now Clifford is vice president of the Council and we all wish the best of luck to him.

VINCENT MANCHESTER

Vincent Manchester was born September 9, 1921, in Londonderry, Vermont. About eight years ago he moved to Amherst, Massachusetts, and at the age of eleven to Newton.

Vinny likes horseback riding and from his living in Vermont, he must be an expert horseman. The first time he rode a horse, he was thrown from the saddle. He said he did not get hurt except for his feelings.

Basketball and football are among his favorite sports. He has traveled in Canada around and near New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. Vinny is now a Student Patrol captain and I am sure he will go far in every phase of school life.

Dick Warren, II J.

MARY FLYNN

Mary is a very interesting girl and I am quite sure all of you would like to know her. She was born in Brighton and resides now at 199 Winslow Road, Waban. Reading is her only hobby and her ambition is to become a private secretary, maybe to the president. Shirley Temple leads the list of her favorite movie stars and baseball is her favorite game. She has risen to the executive office of secretary of the Student Council. That is why we see her name posted on the bulletin boards in our home rooms under the points stressed by the Student Council.

May you continue in the secretarial world, Mary, to the height of your ambition.

MARY ORMSBY

January 11, 1922, marks the birth of an outstanding girl in our life at Weeks. Her popularity has been well deserved, as she has been an inspiration to everyone in the school. She is not only captain of the girls' Student Patrol, but also a member of the Student Council, president of her dramatic club and a good player in her favorite game of soccer. Her ambition is to become a kindergarten teacher and she favors dramatics as a hobby. She considers Robert Taylor and Claudette Colbert first in her field of movie stars.

You are headed straight for success, Mary, and we are wishing you good fortune on the way.

CAROL TIBBOTT

You can all understand why we say, "gentlemen prefer blondes," in referring to Carol. We all admire Carol because of her excellent work on the Student Council and Patrol. She hopes to attend Wellesley College and after that she wants to travel across the water. Katherine Hepburn tops her list of movie stars while her favorite sport is horseback riding. If you want to meet her, her address is 17 Tarleton Road, Newton Centre.

Betty Keesler, II G.

FACULTY

Ernestine S. Dinsmoor is a native Newtonian. She went to Somerville High School and Radcliffe College, took a course at Columbia University, and received her Master's degree from Harvard University. Mrs. Dinsmoor first started teaching in Antrim, New Hampshire. Besides teaching, she likes to solve and make up puzzles, riddles, and anagrams. As to the modern system of teaching as seen in the Newton schools, she thinks the most of the opportunity the pupils have to express themselves in clubs, assemblies, Student Patrol, and Student Council.

Margaret Letitia Sutcliffe, who is in the office and is also from Newton, graduated from Newton High School and Radcliffe College. This is her first teaching position, but she hopes some day to be an English teacher. She is interested in dogs and likes athletics.

Chellise Rogers Cook, the girls' gym teacher, comes from Newtonville. She went to Newton High School and the Bouvé School of Physical Education. She started her career of teaching in Utica, New York, and then went to Cleveland, Ohio. She happened to hear of an opening in our school and applied for it. Her hobbies are swimming and boating.

Grace A. Hubbard, who comes from Boston, went to New York University and Simmons College.

Celia A. Russell from Gorham, Maine, went to Gorham High School, Wellesley College, and Boston University. She first taught at Windsor, Connecticut, and then at Winchester, Massachusetts. Her hobby is tennis. Since Miss Russell has come to our school, she has been impressed by the manner with which we go into assemblies and the amount of pupil activity in the home rooms.

Wilson Clifford Colvin from Corning, New York, graduated from New Haven High School. He received a Ph. B. and LL. B. from Yale University and a Ed. M. from Harvard University. Mr. Colvin first taught in Union Center, New York. His ambition is to be as good a social studies teacher as he can, and his hobbies are loafing and reading. He thinks Newton has one of the best school systems in the country and "likes the completeness with which details are made subordinate to the main work of teaching".

A Chicagoian, Arthur Winfred Howard went to High School in Waukegan, Illinois, which is Jack Benny's hometown. Mr. Howard graduated from Warren High School, Gurnee, Illinois. He received a Ph. B. from the University of Chicago in 1926. He expects to get his M. S. at Northwestern next summer. After teaching at Gurnee, Illinois, and Lakewood, Ohio, he came here. He hopes some day to publish a successful book. His hobbies are swimming, collecting books, traveling, and dogs. He likes best "the importance of the individual in our school".

James J. Hammond from Fall River went to Fall River High School and the State Teachers' College at Fitchburg, Massachusetts. He first taught at Bedford. He wants to go as far in his profession as he can. His hobbies are sports and singing. Mr. Hammond, too, is impressed "by the student control and also by the way the pupils take care of themselves and others".

Marjorie Myerberg, III K.

HOME ROOM SOCCER LEAGUES

This year there is another room added to the leagues, making the total twenty-nine. If a team loses its games in the first round it has another chance in the second round for the championship. This year the seventh grade champions are Room 311 with Aurelio DiMuzio, the captain, and John DeAngelis, assistant.

The eighth grade champions are Room 214 with Schuyler Royce, the captain, and Tony Pelligrini, the assistant.

The ninth grade champions are Room 213 with Tersino D'Eugenio, the captain, and John Fitzgerald the assistant.

LEADER CORPS

From each class a boy or a number of boys are chosen to help out in gym classes. At this time they have been chosen.

In the seventh grade they are as follows: A. Pelligrini, Michael Tocci, Richard Bryant, Norman Williams, Robert Hurley, William Doherty, Stetson Mick, William Baxter, Wister Wooldredge, Donald Hyatt, Robert White, and Norman Hale.

Those from the eighth grade are T. Pelligrini, G. Wimon, T. Rezzuti, P. Edmonson, Bill Hurley, W. Hurley, K. Spillman, S. Royce, J. Basler, J. Cappadono, D. Garland, G. Goodband, C. Considine, W. Alpert.

Those from the ninth grade are George Thorne, Richard Delaurier, Norbert Lynch, Joe Toranto, John Pozzi, T. D'Eugenio, Edwin Coan, Vincent Manchester, Bruce Spilman, Richard Dinner, Gilbert Gould, Allan Tailby, Broun Powers, and Howard Potter.

VARSITY SOCCER

This year the varsity and junior varsity squads were picked from each home room by the teachers in charge of the home-room leagues. The varsity squad consists of the following boys: Captain Tersino D'Eugenio, Joe Pagano, Howard Potter, Tony Pelligrini, Daniel Simpkins, John Fitzgerald, Bob Liming, John Pozzi, Allen Tailby, Broun Powers, Tony Iagulli, Gilbert Gould, Joe Cappadona, John MacKinnon, John Ryther, Walter Hurley, Vincent Manchester, Richard DeLaurier, Eric Courtney, and Joe Taranto. The managers are Clifford Goodband and George Thorne.

Our first soccer game was with the Alumni on November 4, in which Captain Tersino D'Eugenio led us to victory over them by a score of 2 to 1. We hope to welcome the Alumni again on November 18. Our other games are as follows:

November 7, Warren at Weeks; November 13, Weeks at Day; November 15, Bigelow at Weeks.

Victor Lieber, III K.

OUR FIRST GAMES

Weeks varsity and junior varsity soccer teams played their first interschool soccer games on November seventh at home with Warren School. After a hard, well-played game by both teams, Weeks won by a score of three to nothing. Each team had but one practice before this game, but it surely was a hard, clean-played game for both teams. Goals were scored by Captain D'Eugenio, Broun Powers, and John Pozzi.

Weeks Junior Varsity won over Warren Junior Varsity by a score of five to one. Goals were scored by Antonio Rezzuti (three) Pasquale Parillo, and Nick Tocci (two).

GYM CLASSES

Field hockey was a new sport to the seventh and eighth grade girls this year. Their gym classes have been spent in learning how to hit the ball correctly, how to stop it, and how to dribble. They have also learned how to play their positions and the game. The ninth grade spent their time reviewing the game, not having played since last year. Squads were chosen and led by the captains and assistants. These squads practice before the real games start. If the girls finish their hockey tournament before the cold weather, they will play soccer.

NINTH GRADE GIRLS

The ninth grade girls have almost finished their field hockey tournament. Rooms 315 and 204 are the two rooms that have reached the finals. Room 315 defeated Rooms 104 and 211 to reach the challenge round. Room 104 cleared their path to the challenge round when they defeated Rooms 208 and 216.

The finals, when played, will be a close match because both rooms have very good teams. 104 and 208 will play to see who the winners will be in the consolation finals. After receiving defeat at the hands of 315, Room 104 defeated 213 to enter the challenge round. 208 outplayed 210 to enter the finals against 104.

EIGHTH GRADE GIRLS

Field hockey has been a popular sport among the eighth grade girls this season. Most of the home rooms had full teams out to play. Room 216 reached the finals by ousting Room 313 in the first game 3 to 1. In the second game they played a very exciting one with 319C, again winning 3 to 1. The bye they drew in the third round placed them in the final round. The two other eighth grade rooms, 304 and 310, have reached the semi-finals and will play to decide which room will challenge 316.

In the consolation round, Room 313 looks as if it will be the winner. They downed Room 111, 2 to 0, with the whole team playing a good game. Rooms 307 and 204 will play, and the winner will play 316 for the consolation championship.

SEVENTH GRADE GIRLS

The new seventh grade girls have shown great spirit in the way they have come out for the field-hockey tournament. Room 318, led by Jean Cameron, has played very well, reaching the finals. In the first round they conquered Room 320; in the second, Room 107; and they drew a bye in the third round that put them in the finals. They will meet the winner of the game played between 212 and 311 for the championship. Room 212 defeated 305 in the first round and 207 in the second. Their opponents, Room 311 drew a bye in the first round and stopped Room 312 from advancing any further in the tournament in the third.

The consolation final has not yet been reached.

Lydia Ciccone, II J.

FOREIGN

MA MAISON

Ma maison est située dans la rue Homer, Newton Centre. Elle a six pièces, le salon, la salle à manger, la cuisine, et trois chambres à coucher. Un de mes frères et moi, nous dormons dans une des chambres à coucher, ma soeur dans une autre, mon frère cadet, ma mère et mon père dans la troisième. Il y a une salle de bain. Dans la cave nous avons une table de ping-pong. Beaucoup de mes amis jouent souvent avec nous dans notre cave.

Vincent Manchester, III G.

FRENCH SCRAMBLES

al elump al orpte
el yrcano el yolst
Zeav-suvo efrezm al eortp?
Ezmfre al rolpt.

Kenneth Chesley, III F.

THE LATIN EXHIBIT

Did you see everything in the Latin exhibit this fall, offered by the classes meeting in Room 314? Did you notice the old Latin grammars dating back to 1772, the Hebrew-Latin Bible printed in 1615, the Roman coins found on the Appian Way and in Egypt, the very old earthenware lamps and the little metal one found in the Catacombs? And did you admire the tapestries, the models of Roman galleys, and that beautiful necklace that has been in an Italian family for generations?

It was a rare collection and well worth your attention.

Betty Sheridan, III J.

REGINA ET AMICITIA CUM LESBIA

Iulia est regina pulchra. Amicas multas habet et, quod est bona, eam amant. Rosas multas et pulchras curat. Ancillis pecuniam magnam dat.

Amicitia cum Lesbia, filia reginae Germaniae, in Italia semper non manet, sed ad Germaniam properat. Lesbiae fabulas dearum Italiae, Dianae et Latonae, narrat. Lesbia est superba amicitia Iuliae. Interdum Lesbia ad Italiam venit.

Elinor Harris, II J.

HOW THE ROMANS COUNTED

The ancient Romans had no adding machines. Few could even read or write. So their counting or reckoning was done with the aid of little stones used as counters. The Latin word for the pebble used in this way was *calculus,* derived from *calx* meaning limestone. From *calculus* came the verb *calculare,* to calculate, and this is the immediate origin of our word *calculate.*

Victor Leeber, III K.

JUMBLED LATIN WORDS

Can you guess them?

1.	colaiagr	6.	liclnaa
2.	uatan	7.	unla
3.	lelupa	8.	sora
4.	nimado	9.	egiliatdin
5.	charplu	10.	Gainarem

Jean Weinstein, II H.

Practical Arts

PRACTICAL ARTS

In the printing room, the seventh grade boys have been learning the layout of the case, how to set type, tie it with string, pull a proof and correct it, clean and distribute the type. After this, comes the spacing of lines, the locking up of work for the press, and the printing of simple jobs. Press work requires many operations. A few of them are the following: placing of draw sheets and locating of jobs, padding, underlaying and overlaying, the use of gripper fingers, and the feeding of the stock. Last comes the care of the press, including oiling and cleaning.

The eighth and ninth grade boys do the paper cutting, the printing of slips, paper, cards, letter heads, and forms. These are used not only in the office but also in the classrooms, library, and clubs. The biggest and most important piece of work done in this department is the printing of the *Weeks Junior World*.

In woodworking, the work in the seventh grade involves the use of all the fundamental woodworking tools and the use of the woodworking lathes. These are used in making simple, useful articles, such as clothes line winders, plant stands, and small turned stands. In the eighth and ninth grade, boys are permitted to make projects which they select for their own particular needs. Some of them are as follows: tip top tables, end tables, magazine racks, model sailing yachts and other useful articles.

In general shop, the boys learn how to work with sheet metal and to use the various lathes and machines. They learn how to sharpen knives, chisels, and other tools. The seventh grade boys are making small storage boxes, while the eighth and ninth graders are constructing humidifiers. The boys also make mechanical drawings and layouts.

Victor Leeber, III K.

GIRLS' PRACTICAL ARTS

COOKING

As usual, the food classes in the seventh grade are preparing dishes suitable for breakfast. At the time of news gathering, however, they were having a few lessons on how to prepare and serve juicy red apples at different meals.

After serving breakfast, will come the preparation of luncheon dishes, followed by our spring-time luncheon.

The ninth grade girls from A, B, and C divisions had the opportunity of preparing and serving an autumn dinner to the Newton junior high school principals. Those from division I and J are to act as hostesses at a Thanksgiving dinner, and divisions G, H, and K are busy preparing for a Christmas dinner. D and E have formed two groups which will serve separate dinners later in the year.

SEWING

The motto in the eighth grade sewing classes is "quality rather than quantity". They are trying to learn how to sew in an efficient manner by handling their tools correctly and carefully.

Their first problem is making a cotton dress. When they have finished their dress, they hope not only to be able to use commercial patterns intelligently, and to know how to use the sewing machine, but also to have general ideas of what styles and colors are suitable for each individual.

The ninth grade sewing classes are making woolen skirts. We hear they are making silk blouses to wear with them. All of us expect to see a silk dress on the ninth grade girls later in the year.

Nancy Favorite, I J.

Assemblies

ASSEMBLIES

Each Friday morning at nine o'clock, an eager audience sits in the great auditorium of the Weeks Junior High. An atmosphere of suppressed excitement and delight fills the hall as the boys and girls assemble. Perhaps the entertainment has mystery to unfold. Perchance it is a fascinating drama or stirring music.

The year 1935 started off with a program of welcome to new pupils and teachers of our school. Thomas Burkhard, president of last year's Eighth Grade, presided. The first number on the program was *Hail Our Junior High School,* played by the Weeks Band. During the selection, a demonstration of baton twirling was given by Jean Tennant. Thomas Burkhard then extended a cordial welcome to the new members of the faculty, to which Mr. Blaisdell, our principal, responded. Mary Ruggles, accompanied by her mother at the piano, rendered a violin solo. A welcome to the new seventh graders by Donald Marr, president of last year's Seventh Grade, was next on the program. Chester Sims, a member of the entering class, made the response. The last numbers, a trumpet solo, *Roses of Picardy,* played by Richard Means, an address by a Student Patrol member, and school songs, rendered by the entire student body, concluded a very impressive program.

One of the most popular lecturers in the vicinity of Boston is the Reverend Samuel A. Lindsay of Brookline. Each year since our school was organized, he has been invited to address us on current events. An eager audience greeted him on Friday, September the twenty-seventh, and listened most attentively to his instructive address on *The Who, Why, What, and Where of Stalin of Russia, Hitler of Germany, and Mussolini of Italy.*

On October the fourth, the 216 Playhouse Dramatic Club presented the one-act play, *A Pan of Fudge.* Ripples of laughter greeted the performers as they pictured humorous scenes of boarding school life. The leading parts were taken by Katherine Andersen and Jacqueline Proctor.

On October the eleventh, the members of the John W. Weeks School were taken on a fascinating tour through many of the national parks and to other points of interest in our country. Jane Hickox conducted the tour, and Paul Edmonston planned the route. Our journey included visits to Mt. Desert Island, Mt. Ranier National Park, Yosemite, and the Grand Canyon of Colorado. This delightful expedition was made under the direction of members of Miss Tabor's social studies classes.

An unusually fine musical program, rendered by the ERA Orchestra furnished our entertainment on October the eighteenth.

Under the direction of Miss Jonah, members of last year's drama clubs presented, at the next assembly, a clever comedy, entitled *Sardines.* The scene was in Mattie Eaton's house in Herringport. Frances Brezner took the part of a stupid maid, while Aura Kern represented the employer. Judging by the applause, the audience was both pleased and amused.

Our programs so far this year have been varied, but all have proved entertaining and instructive. With such a promising start, we anticipate with pleasure the coming assemblies.

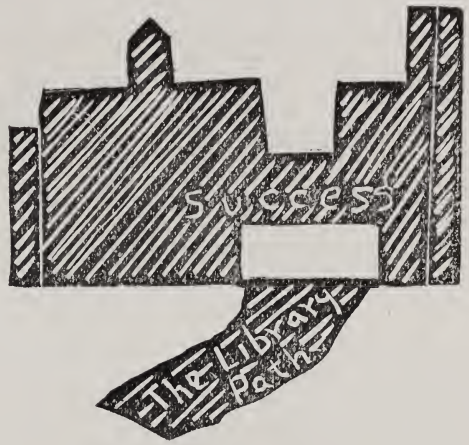
Deborah Bradford, III H.
Joan Fox, I F.

FRENCH SCRAMBLES SCRAMBLED

la plume la porte
le crayon le stylo
Avez-vous fermez la porte?
Fermez la porte.

Kenneth Chesley, III F.

BOOKS



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Betty Brown, III C.

NATIONAL MARK TWAIN DAY

On November first, a nationwide tribute was paid by all the schoolchildren of the country to a much beloved American author, Samuel L. Clemens, better known to them as *Mark Twain*. That day was even set aside in England to celebrate the one hundredth anniversary of his birth.

Samuel Clemens was born in Florida, Missouri, in 1835. For the first fourteen years of his life he lived on the banks of the Mississippi, fishing and swimming in its waters. This was the background of several of his stories that we have all read or should read. Later in his young manhood he returned there, becoming a pilot on a riverboat, all the while absorbing the atmosphere of river life. Perhaps this accounts for his writing under the name of *Mark Twain* which means in river language, "two fathoms deep." Although he traveled around a great deal, during the summer time he lived in York Village, Maine, on the bank of the York River. He was very eccentric in both his dress and works, sometimes writing poems to birds and hiding them in the trees. His stories had to be corrected by his wife or a friend, William Dean Howells. He spent much of his time in a room he hired from a nearby farmer, while his wife had to entertain their visitors at home.

Two of Mark Twain's best known stories are *The Adventures of Tom Sawyer,* and *The Adventures of Huckleberry Finn.* You will miss a great deal if you don't read them. His death occurred in April, 1910, at his home in Redding, Connecticut, but children still love his books.

Alice Carey, II H.

HUMOR

Adventure

A class in English was given the task of writing four lines of dramatic poetry. The results were various, and, selecting the verse of a usually bright boy, the teacher read,
"A boy was walking down the track,
The train was coming fast.
The boy stepped off the railroad track,
To let the train go past."

"This verse is well done," said the teacher, "but it lacks drama. Try again, Johnny, and make it more dramatic."

Whereupon, in a surprisingly short time, Johnny produced the following,
"A boy was walking down the track,
The train was coming fast.
The train jumped off the railroad track,
To let the boy go past."

A new definition of the cambium was found on a science paper, quite surprising the teacher: "The cambium is a *lawyer* under the bark of the tree where the growing takes place."

An Intelligent Eighth Grader

The discussion in the eighth grade science class the other day was on public health. To make the subject personal to each pupil the teacher asked, "Have any of you ever had chicken-pox?" One boy was silent, but he came to the teacher's desk after class, looked up thoughtfully and said, "No, but I've had chicken soup."

Such Language!

The parents of the girl in question are the kind of people that are extremely punctilious about their speech. That's why they almost swooned when their young hopeful came home from school the other day and replied to their query as to how she had progressed in school, with, "I writ my spellin' paper, and brang it up to the teacher's desk, and lied it there, and the teacher marked it a hunnerd."

Who Wouldn't?

Tommy: Aren't you driving rather fast, Dad?

Dad: You don't want to be late to school, do you?

Tommy: No, but I'd much rather be late than absent!

Stuck

The superintendent, visiting the school, asked the children a number of questions. After a while he said to a junior class, "Now I want some of you to ask me questions that I can't answer."

After a few vain attempts a small boy said, "If you were stuck in a pool of mud up to your neck, and I threw a brick at you, would you duck?"

Dorothy Foster, III C.

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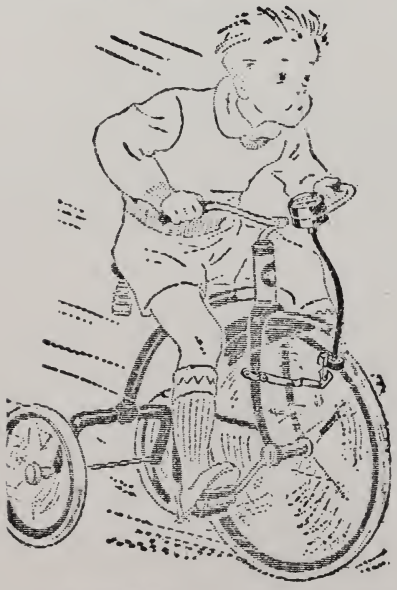

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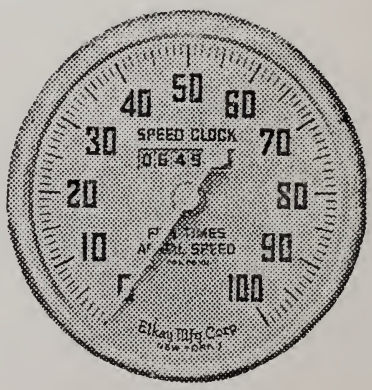

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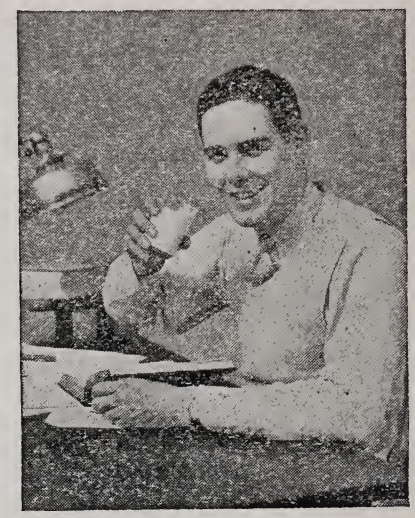

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